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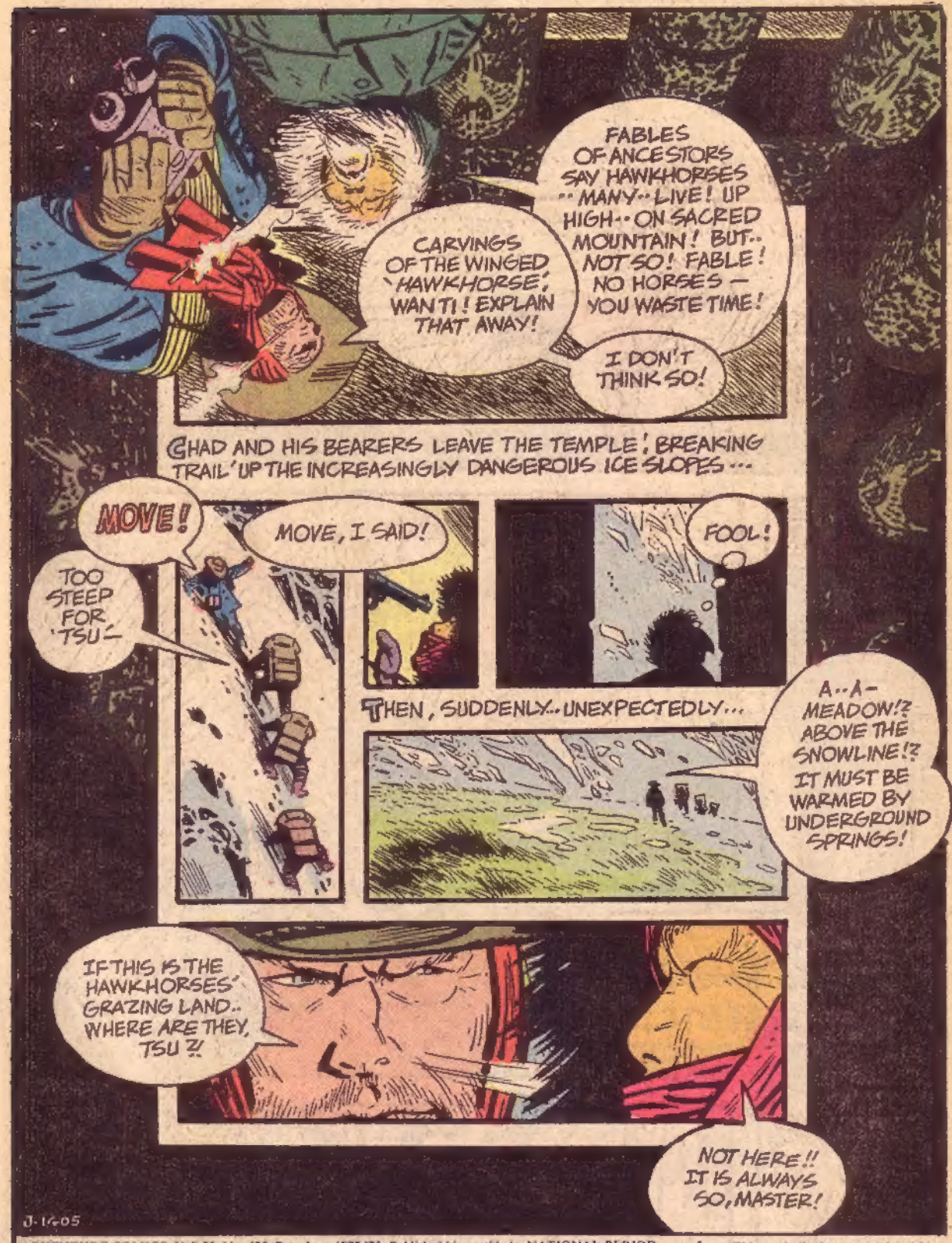
MEET FAMED PROFESSIONAL RODEO SHOWMAN CHAD HAMMOND... HIS STORY, ABOUT HIS STRANGE QUEST, STARTS HERE, HIGH IN THE FRIGID REACHES OF THE HIMALAYAS, WITHIN THE ROOFLESS RUINS OF AN ANCIENT TEMPLE


CARVINGS OF THE WINGED 'HAWKHORSE', WANT! EXPLAIN THAT AWAY!
FABLES OF ANCESTORS SAY HAWKHORSES "MANY" LIVE! UP HIGH -- ON SACRED MOUNTAIN! BUT.. NOT SO! FABLE! NO HORSES — YOU WASTE TIME!
I DON'T THINK SO!
CHAD AND HIS BEARERS LEAVE THE TEMPLE, BREAKING TRAIL UP THE INCREASINGLY DANGEROUS ICE SLOPES...
MOVE!
TOO STEEP FOR 'TSU—
MOVE, I SAID!
FOOL!
THEN, SUDDENLY.. UNEXPECTEDLY...
A..A— MEADOW!? ABOVE THE SNOWLINE!? IT MUST BE WARMED BY UNDERGROUND SPRINGS!
IF THIS IS THE HAWKHORSES' GRAZING LAND.. WHERE ARE THEY, TSU?!
NOT HERE!! IT IS ALWAYS SO, MASTER!

J-1405

ADVENTURE COMICS, Vol. 38, No. 425, Dec.-Jan., 1972-73. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Joe Orlando, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Assistant Editor. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036. Copyright ©1972 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

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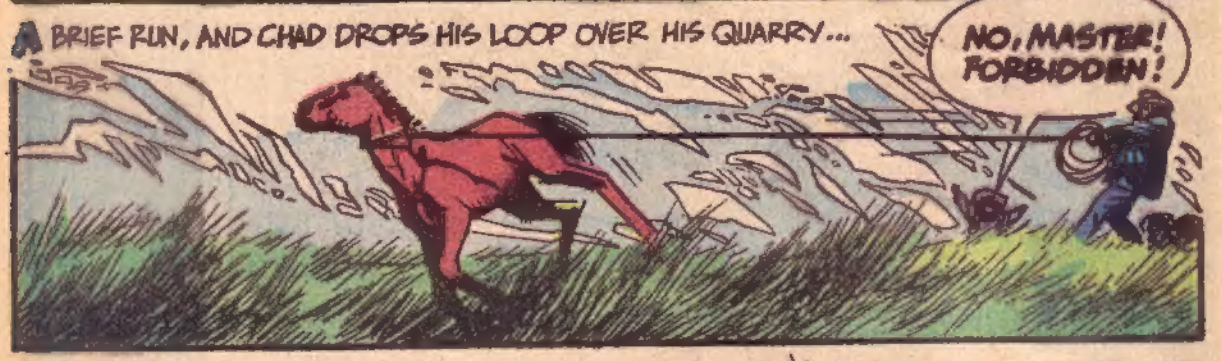
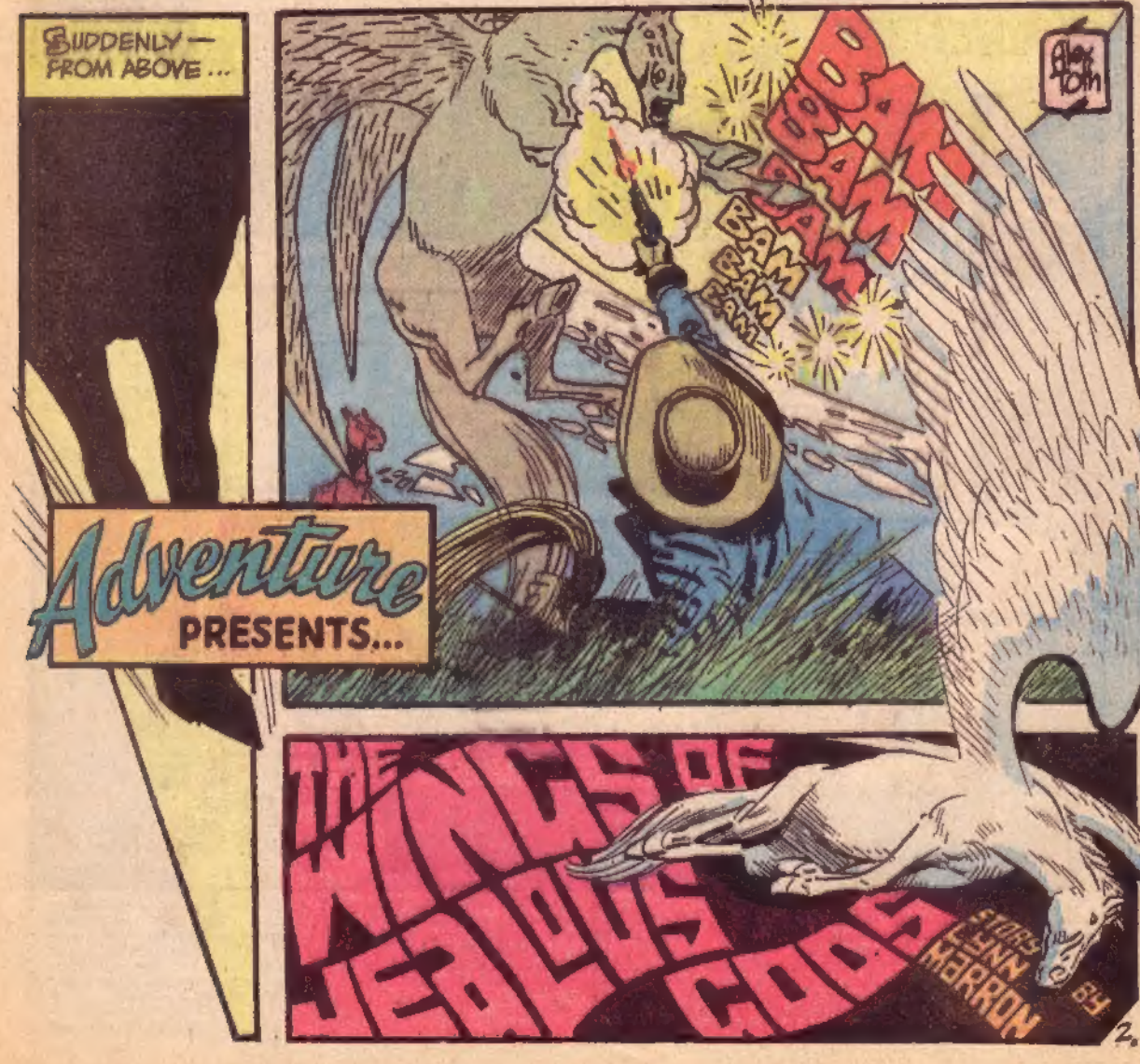
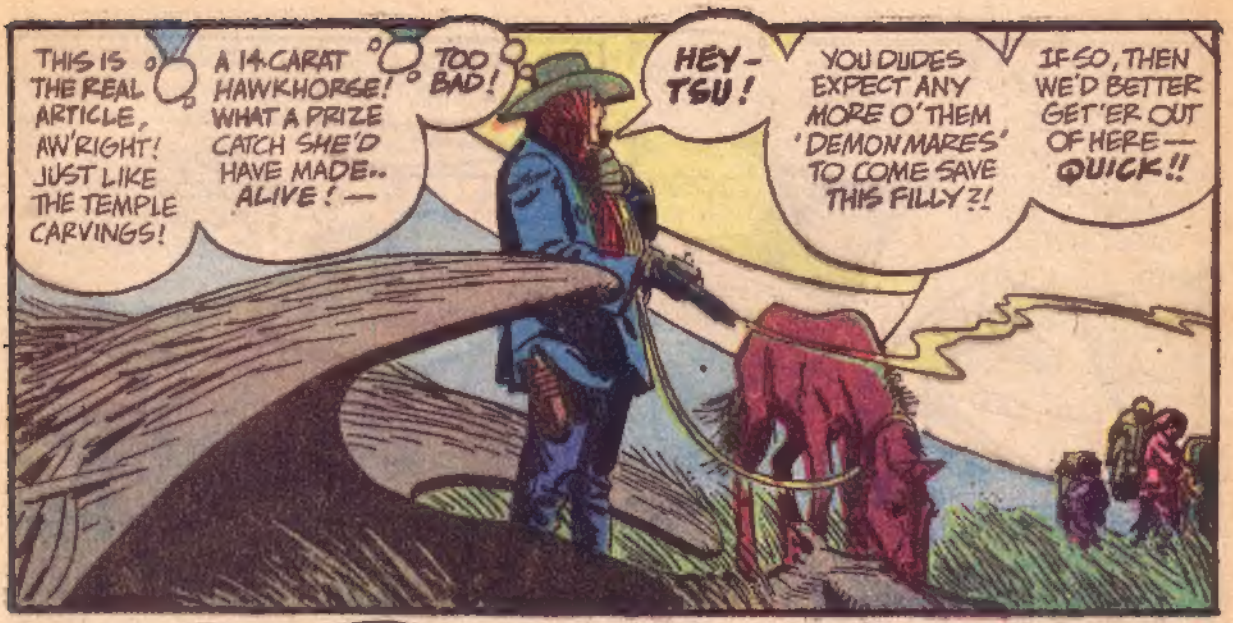
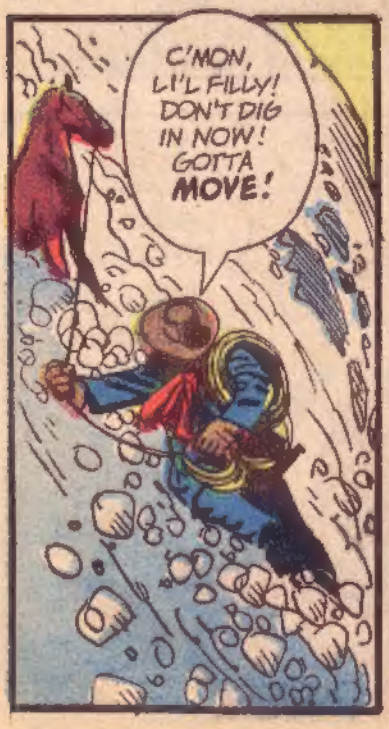
HEY!
A FOAL!
WHAT A CATCH!
NO! NO! MUST NOT!

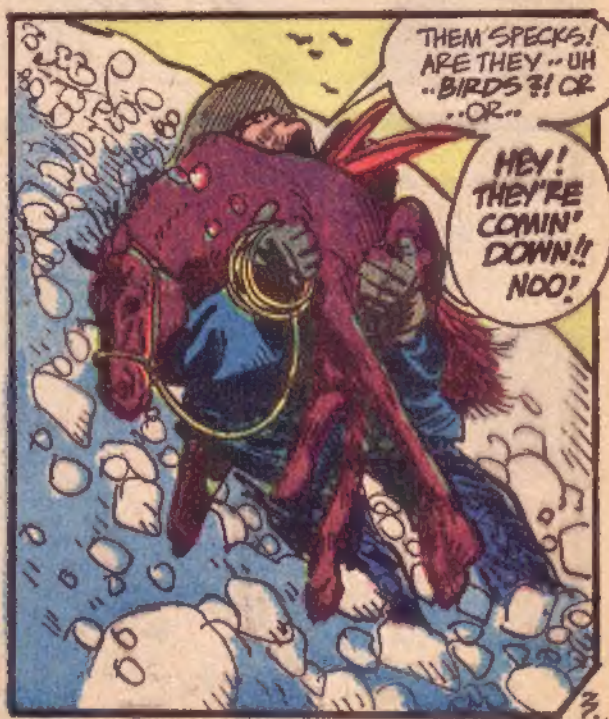

A BRIEF RUN, AND CHAD DROPS HIS LOOP OVER HIS QUARRY...
NO, MASTER! FORBIDDEN!


SUDDENLY— FROM ABOVE...
BAM-BAM-BAM BAM BAM BAM
Alex Toth
Adventure PRESENTS...
THE WINGS OF JEALOUS GODS
STARS LYNN MARRON
BY
2.


THIS IS THE REAL ARTICLE, AW'RIGHT! JUST LIKE THE TEMPLE CARVINGS!
A 14-CARAT HAWKHORSE! WHAT A PRIZE CATCH SHE'D HAVE MADE.. ALIVE! —
TOO BAD!
HEY-TSU!
YOU DUDES EXPECT ANY MORE O' THEM 'DEMON MARES' TO COME SAVE THIS FILLY?!
IF SO, THEN WE'D BETTER GET 'ER OUT OF HERE— QUICK!!

DESERTED, CHAD RETRACES HIS PATH BACK DOWN THE TREACHEROUS ICE-BOUND SLOPES ...

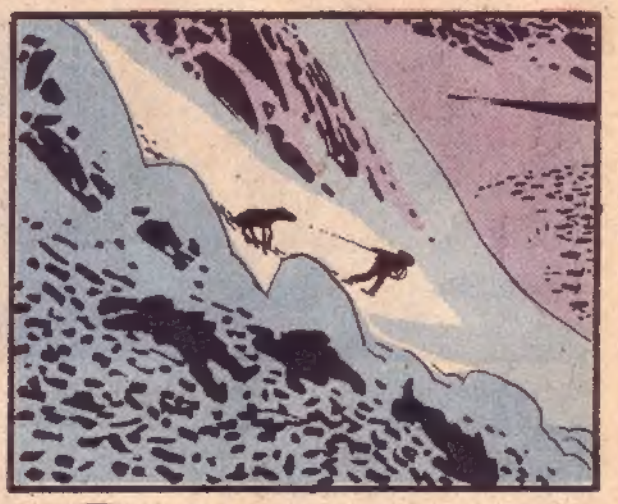




HAWKHORSES! COME TO SAVE THIS FOAL — !! GOT TO STAY UNDERCOVER !! THEY'RE DIVING TO GET AT ME!!
THAT WHITE STALLION'S A BEAUTY!!
YOW! UNHH!
CLOSE!

FAILING THEIR MISSION, THE HAWKHORSES LEAVE, DIVING FURTHER DOWN THE SLOPES...
SCREAMS! THE HAWKHORSES ARE ATTACKING TSU AND HIS BEARERS!!

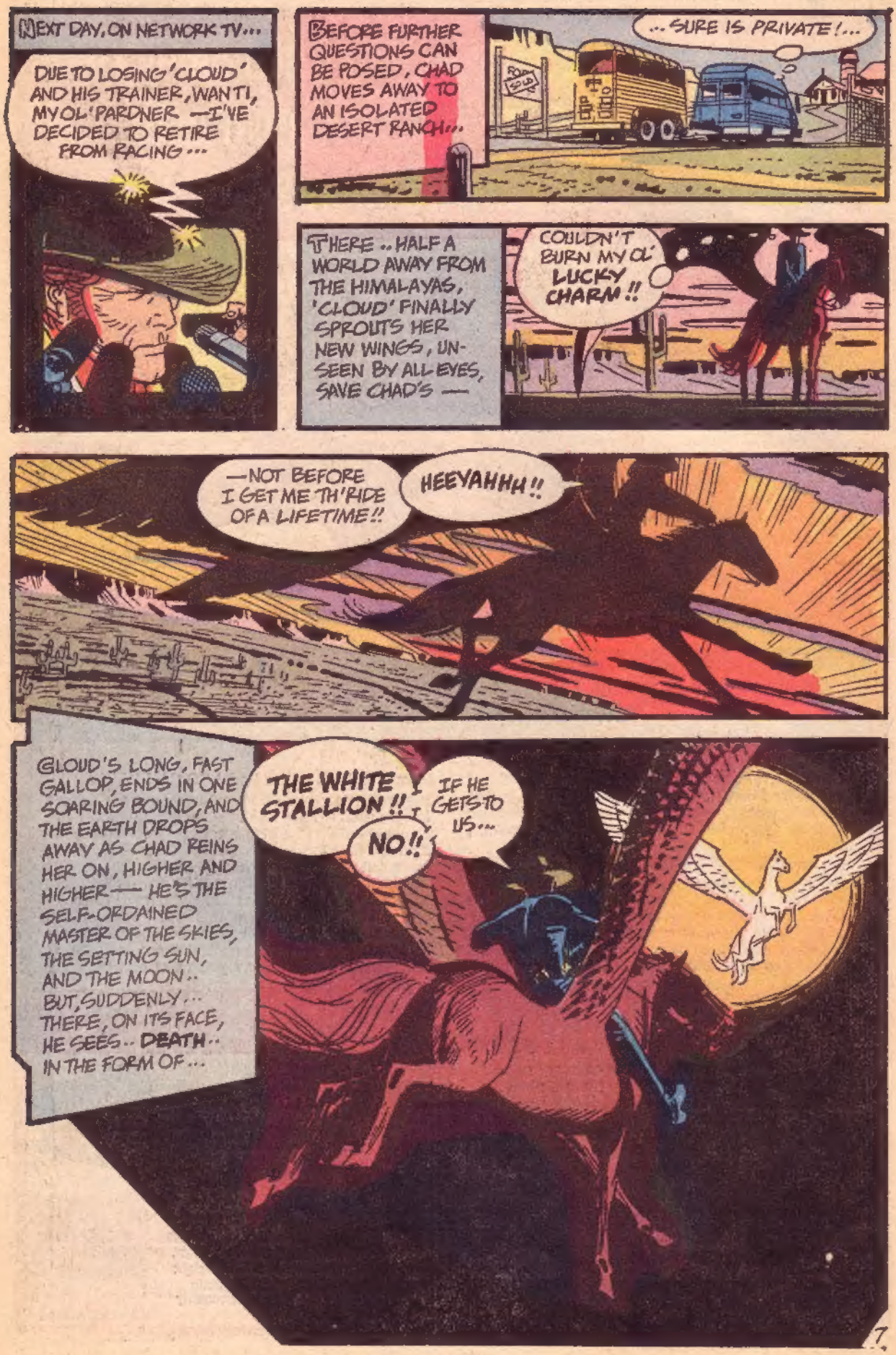
LATE THAT NIGHT, UNAWARE OF PASSING THE BODIES OF HIS BEARERS, CHAD REACHES THE VALLEY FLOOR... THE VILLAGE.. AND...

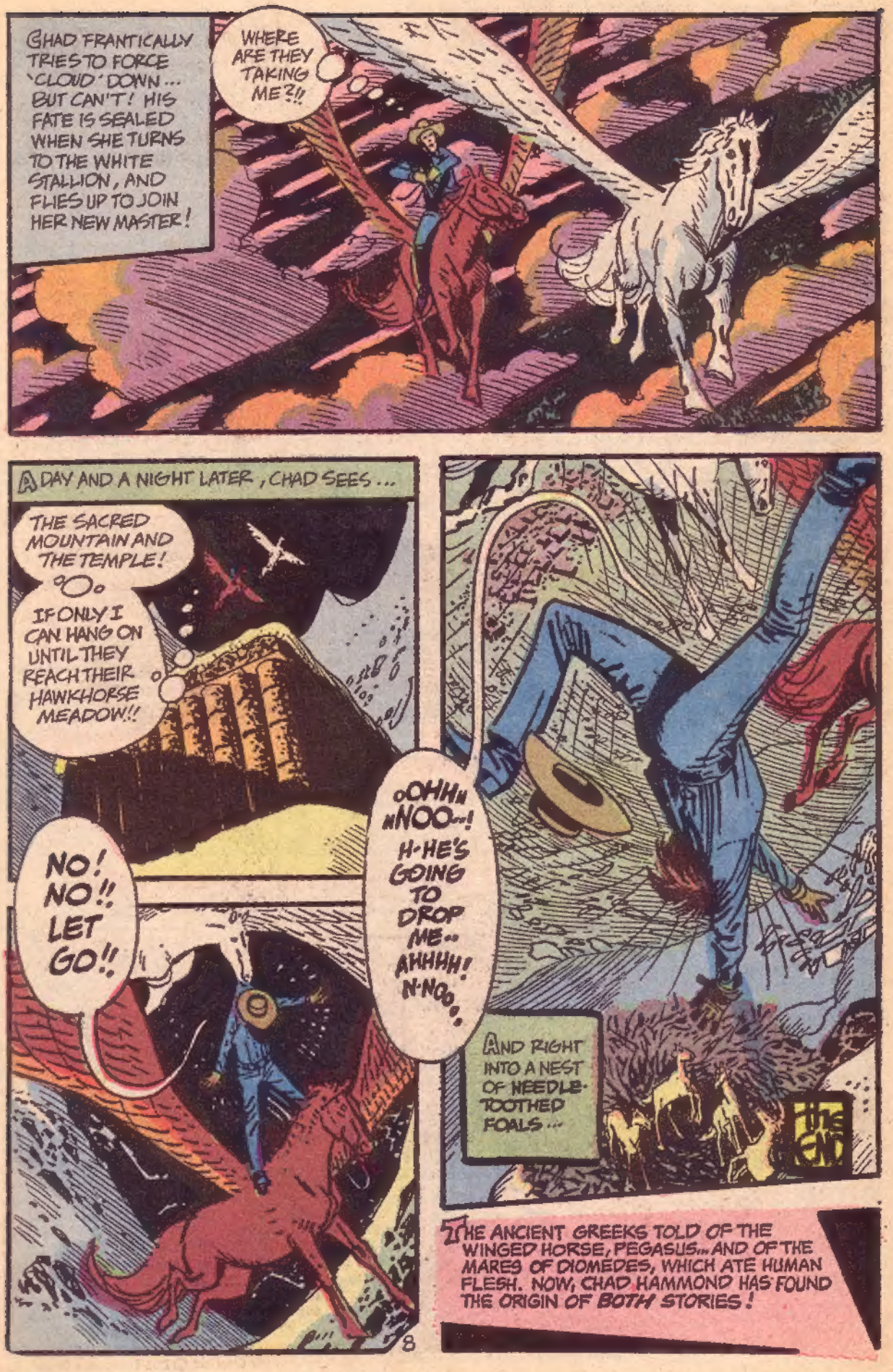


WHAT?!!
YOU SAYING SHE'S JUST, ORDINARY?
THAT I RISKED MY LIFE — AND LOST ALL MY BEARERS — FOR NOTHING?!!
WELL THEN, IT REALLY WON'T MEAN MUCH IF I JUST —
KL'K

NO!
WAIT!
WAN TI LIED!! IS HAWKHORSE FOAL! WINGS NOT GROW FOR THREE YEAR!!
I'LL WAIT!
UNDERSTAND! IN THREE YEAR, MOUNTAIN WHITE STALLION COME FIND FOAL —
HE WON'T FIND HER IN THE U.S. of A., OL' MAN!!
—AND BRING BACK, HERE!
—YOU NOT KNOW NEEDS OF FOAL!
HAWKHORSE NEED RARE HERBS FOR FOOD —
—AND SPECIAL MEATS!
FOAL DIE IF YOU NOT TAKE CARE, ..GOOD
OKAY, WAN TI!
THEN COME ALONG WITH US! BE HER 'HANDLER'!
BUT—TWO YEARS LATER, CHAD WAS CERTAIN HE'D MADE A VERY EXPENSIVE MISTAKE —
'HAWKHORSE'!
HAH!
'HACKHORSE' SUITS HER BETTER!
WINGLESS, SHE'S JUST ANOTHER FILLY—
SHE GROW! RUN LIKE WIND! VERY FAST!
FAST, EH?! HMM!
CHAD ENTERED 'CLOUD' IN A RACE FOR TWO-YEAR-OLDS, USING FORGED THOROUGHBRED CERTIFICATION PAPERS, FULLY INTENDING TO THEN REVEAL HER AS A 'HAWKHORSE', AND CAPITALIZE ON THE PUBLICITY...
BUT...
40 TO 1 ODDS..
..AND SHE'S WINNING!!! WHO NEEDS WINGS?! SHE CAN 'FLY' WITHOUT 'EM! HAWW!
5.

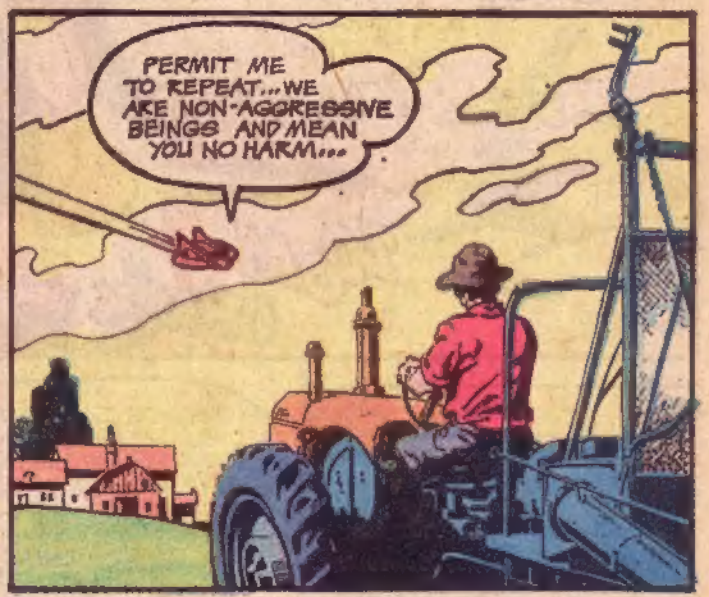
THAT FIRST 'WIN' LED CHAD ON, RACE AFTER RACE, TO PARLAY 'CLOUD' INTO A RACING LEGEND — AND WINNING FAME AND FORTUNE FOR HIMSELF...
KIV-TV
NOW FOR A WORD FROM C.L. HAMMOND, OWNER OF 'CLOUD', THE TRIPLE CROWN ENTRY...
CHAD, BOY... YOU SURE GOT ONE SWEET LI'L OL' DEAL GOIN' HERE —
WINNER
THEN — MONTHS LATER...
AT LAST! 'CLOUD' WINGS START GROW!
WHAT?!!
NOT NOW!
I CAN'T RACE A CIRCUS FREAK!
I'LL PHONE THE 'VET', AND HAVE 'IM REMOVE 'EM, PRONTO!..
NO! NO!!!
YOU DIE FIRST!!
WHA—?! A KNIFE!! WHOA!!
WANTI STRUGGLES FIERCELY, TO SAVE HIS WARD FROM CHAD'S INTENDED SACRILEGE! BUT THE OLD MAN'S DEFIANCE EARNS HIM... DEATH!!
BLAST!
WHO'D EVER BELIEVE WE'D FOUGHT OVER A WINGED HORSE?!
—BUT--IF HE'D DIED IN A FIRE..!!
FLYIN' FILLY DIES!
'CLOUD' AND TRAINER DIE IN FIRE
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
6

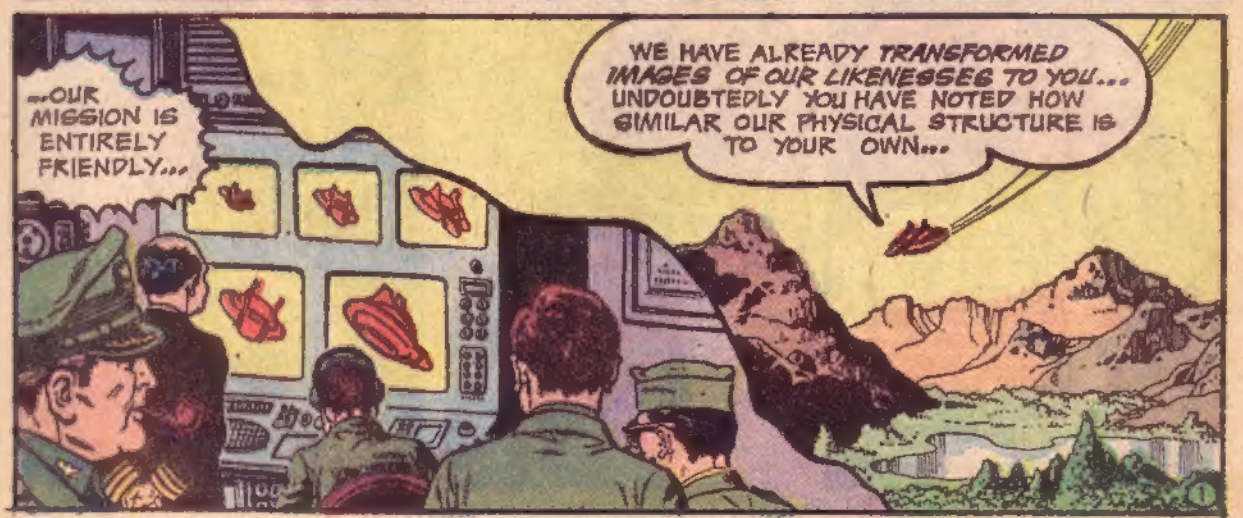

NEXT DAY, ON NETWORK TV...
DUE TO LOSING 'CLOUD' AND HIS TRAINER, WANTI, MY OL' PARDNER —I'VE DECIDED TO RETIRE FROM RACING...
BEFORE FURTHER QUESTIONS CAN BE POSED, CHAD MOVES AWAY TO AN ISOLATED DESERT RANCH...
...SURE IS PRIVATE!...
THERE.. HALF A WORLD AWAY FROM THE HIMALAYAS, 'CLOUD' FINALLY SPROUTS HER NEW WINGS, UNSEEN BY ALL EYES, SAVE CHAD'S —
COULDN'T BURN MY OL' LUCKY CHARM!!
—NOT BEFORE I GET ME TH'RIDE OF A LIFETIME!!
HEEYAHHH!!
CLOUD'S LONG, FAST GALLOP, ENDS IN ONE SOARING BOUND, AND THE EARTH DROPS AWAY AS CHAD REINS HER ON, HIGHER AND HIGHER— HE'S THE SELF-ORDAINED MASTER OF THE SKIES, THE SETTING SUN, AND THE MOON.. BUT, SUDDENLY... THERE, ON ITS FACE, HE SEES.. DEATH.. IN THE FORM OF...
THE WHITE STALLION!!
IF HE GETS TO US...
NO!!
7.


CHAD FRANTICALLY TRIES TO FORCE 'CLOUD' DOWN... BUT CAN'T! HIS FATE IS SEALED WHEN SHE TURNS TO THE WHITE STALLION, AND FLIES UP TO JOIN HER NEW MASTER!
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING ME?!!
A DAY AND A NIGHT LATER, CHAD SEES...
THE SACRED MOUNTAIN AND THE TEMPLE!
IF ONLY I CAN HANG ON UNTIL THEY REACH THEIR HAWKHORSE MEADOW!!
NO! NO!! LET GO!!
OOHH NOO--! H-HE'S GOING TO DROP ME.. AHHHH! N-NOO..
AND RIGHT INTO A NEST OF NEEDLE-TOOTHED FOALS...
THE END
THE ANCIENT GREEKS TOLD OF THE WINGED HORSE, PEGASUS... AND OF THE MARES OF DIOMEDES, WHICH ATE HUMAN FLESH. NOW, CHAD HAMMOND HAS FOUND THE ORIGIN OF BOTH STORIES!

J-1657

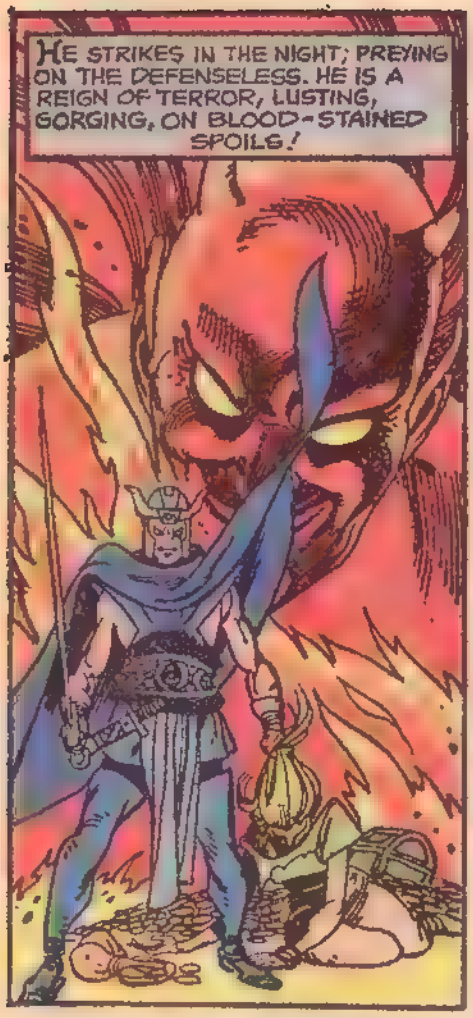
Prior WARNING!

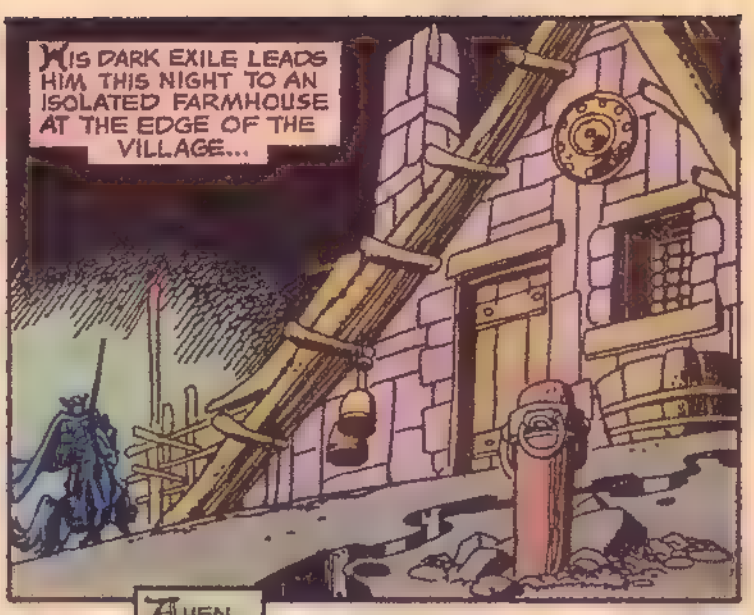


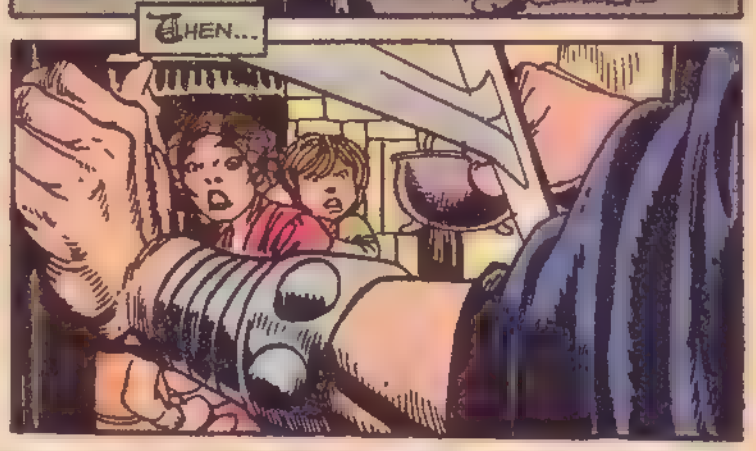

...OUR MISSION IS ENTIRELY FRIENDLY...
WE HAVE ALREADY TRANSFORMED IMAGES OF OUR LIKENESSES TO YOU... UNDOUBTEDLY YOU HAVE NOTED HOW SIMILAR OUR PHYSICAL STRUCTURE IS TO YOUR OWN...

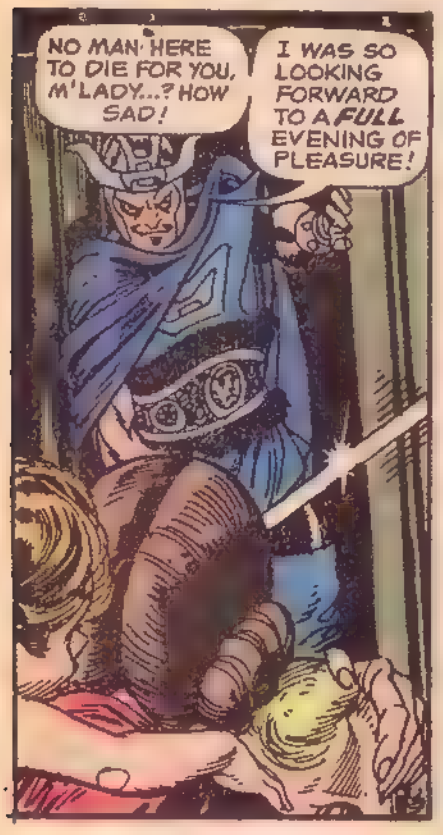
...OUR CRAFT IS APPROACHING YOUR MAJOR METROPOLIS NOW...
HEH, HEH, HEH! WE'VE SUCCEEDED IN TRICKING THEM...
...IN A SHORT MEASURED AMOUNT OF TIME OUR RAY MISSILES SHALL PERFORM THEIR TASK OF DESTROYING EVERY LIVING THING ON THEIR PLANET...
-PREPARE TO OPEN FIRE-
WHA-?TH-THEY'RE ATTACKING US!
POOMM
RETREAT! RETREAT TO OUTER SPACE!
ZOOM
CRACK
SOME TIME LATER...
W-WE'VE MADE IT WITHOUT SUFFERING TOO MUCH DAMAGE, SIR. WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS NOW?
BACK TO OUR HOME PLANET! IT WOULD BE FOLLY TO RETURN WITH ADDITIONAL FORCES NOW THAT WE'VE LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!
THOUGH I CANNOT UNDERSTAND... I SIMPLY CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW THEY SUSPECTED US OF BEING AGGRESSORS...
...WHAT WAS IT THAT MADE THEM SUSPECT?
1
2
END

SWORD OF THE DEAD!
STORY AND ART BY
OUT OF THE SWIRLING MISTS, OUT OF THE UNFATHOMABLE NIGHT, COMES A DARK, MALIGNANT FIGURE; EVLIG, THE RENEGADE KNIGHT! BUT THERE... THAT AMORPHOUS SHAPE BEHIND EVLIG... WHO IS IT THAT RIDES WITH EVLIG...?
DEATH RIDES WITH EVLIG!
LIKE A GHOUL, WITH THE STENCH OF THE DEAD ABOUT HIM, EVLIG IS AN EMISSARY OF HELL...

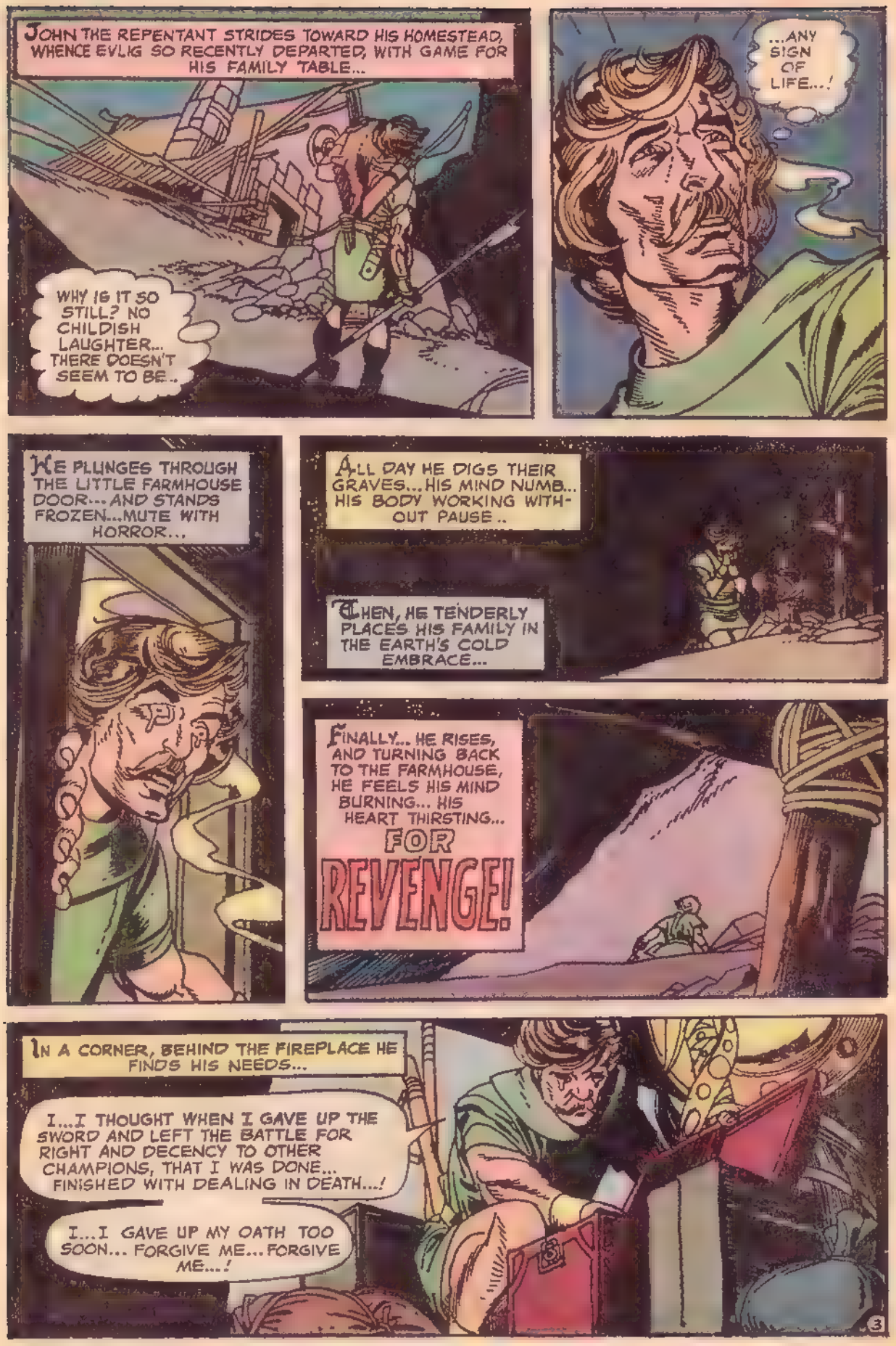


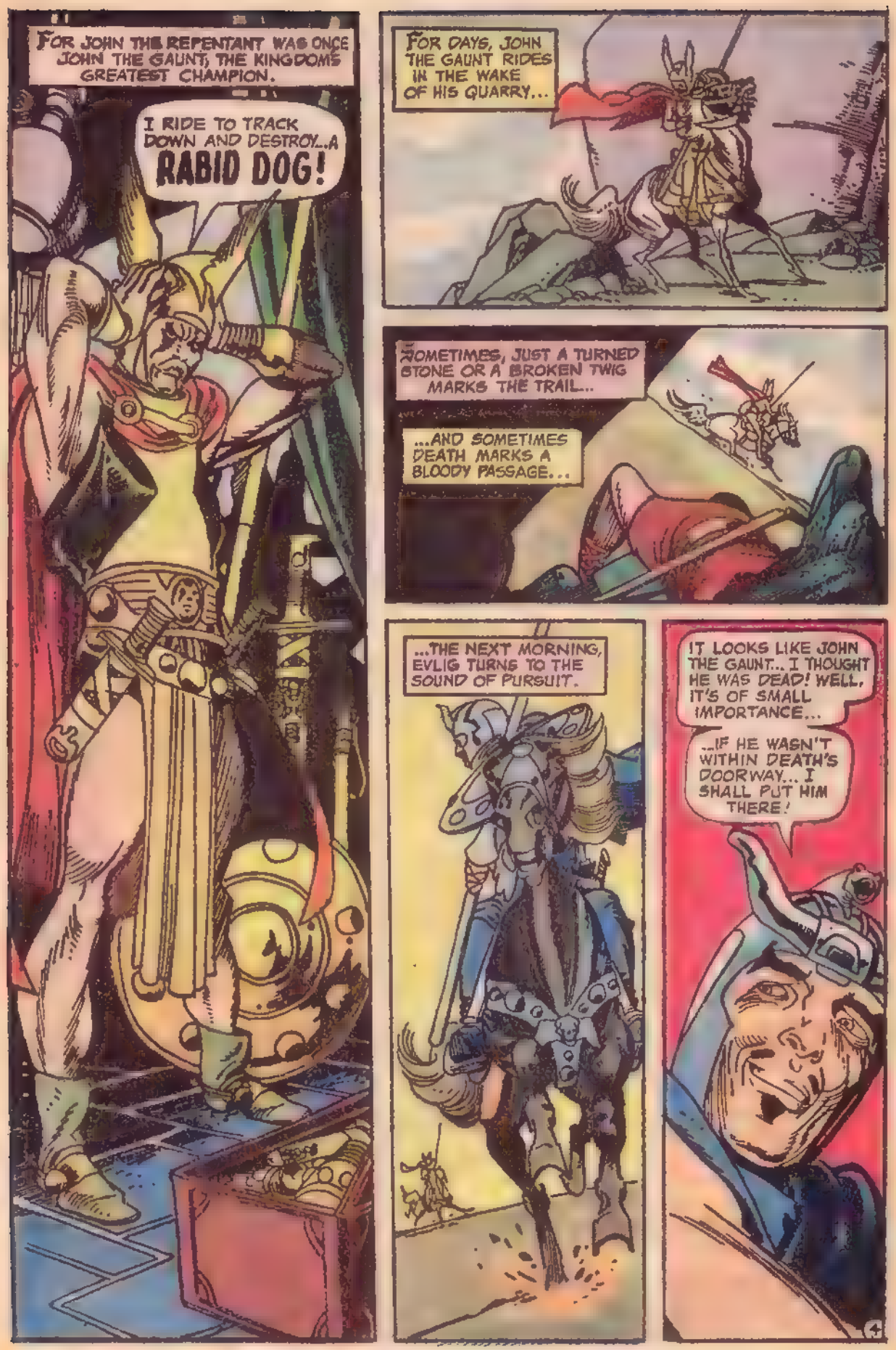


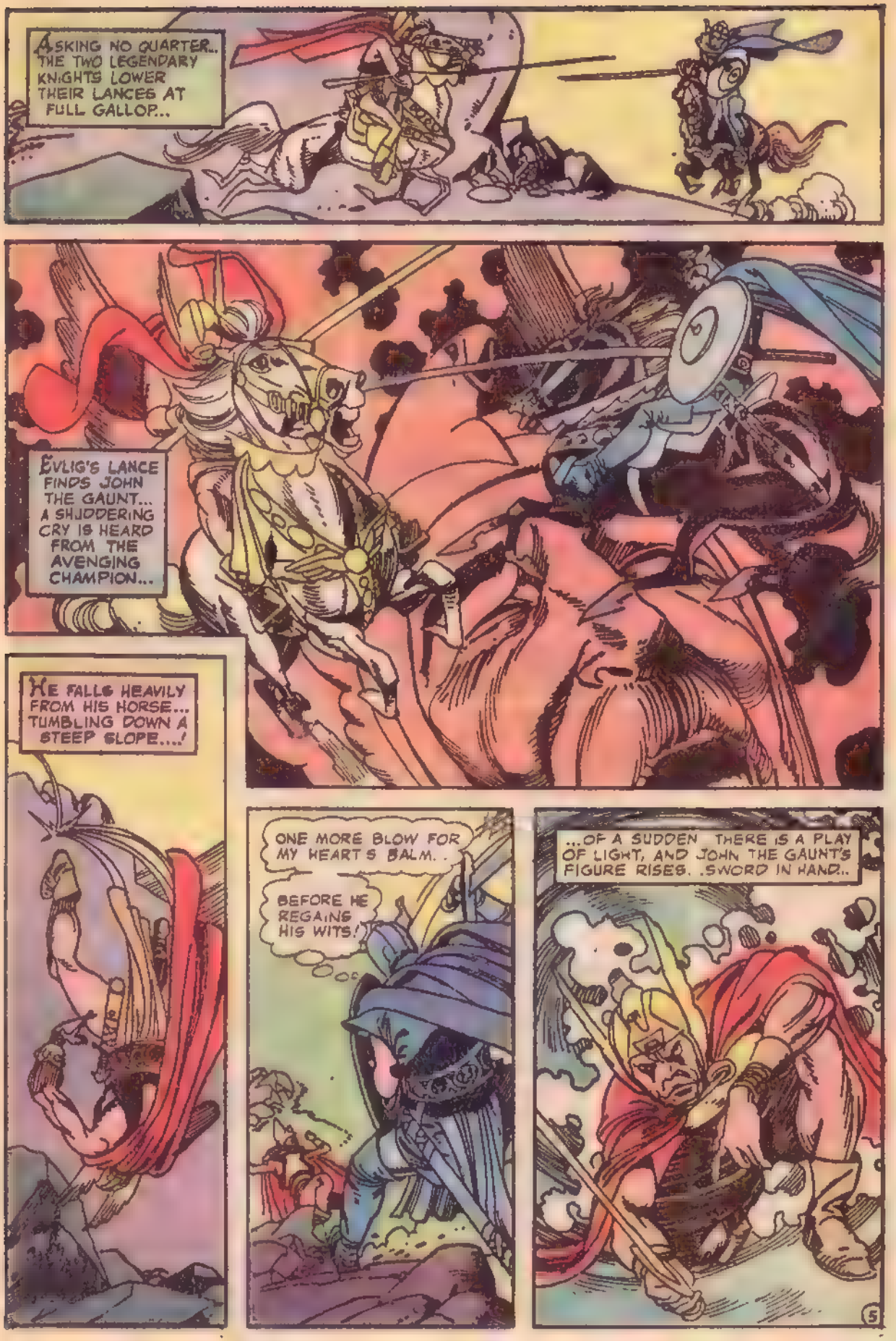


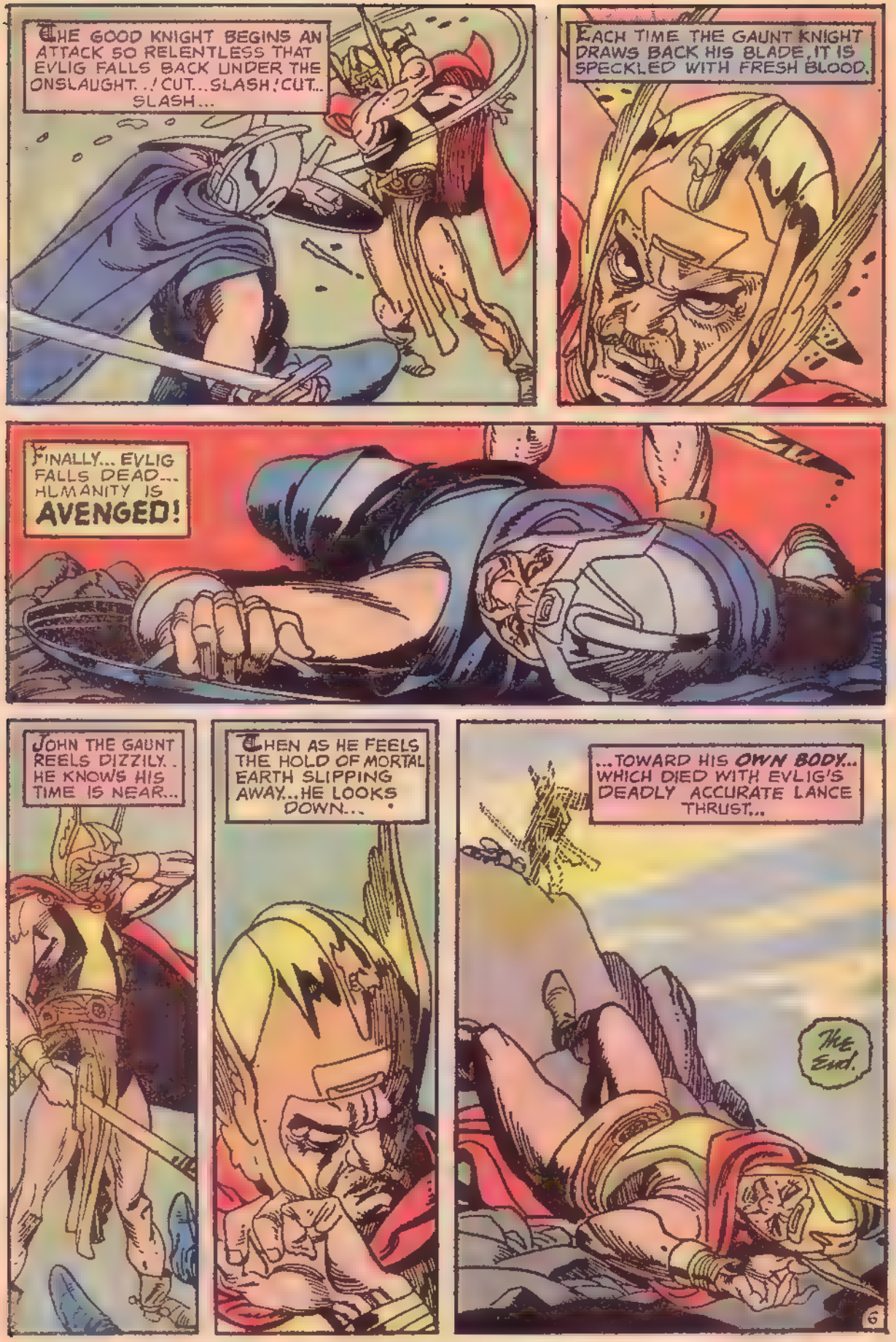


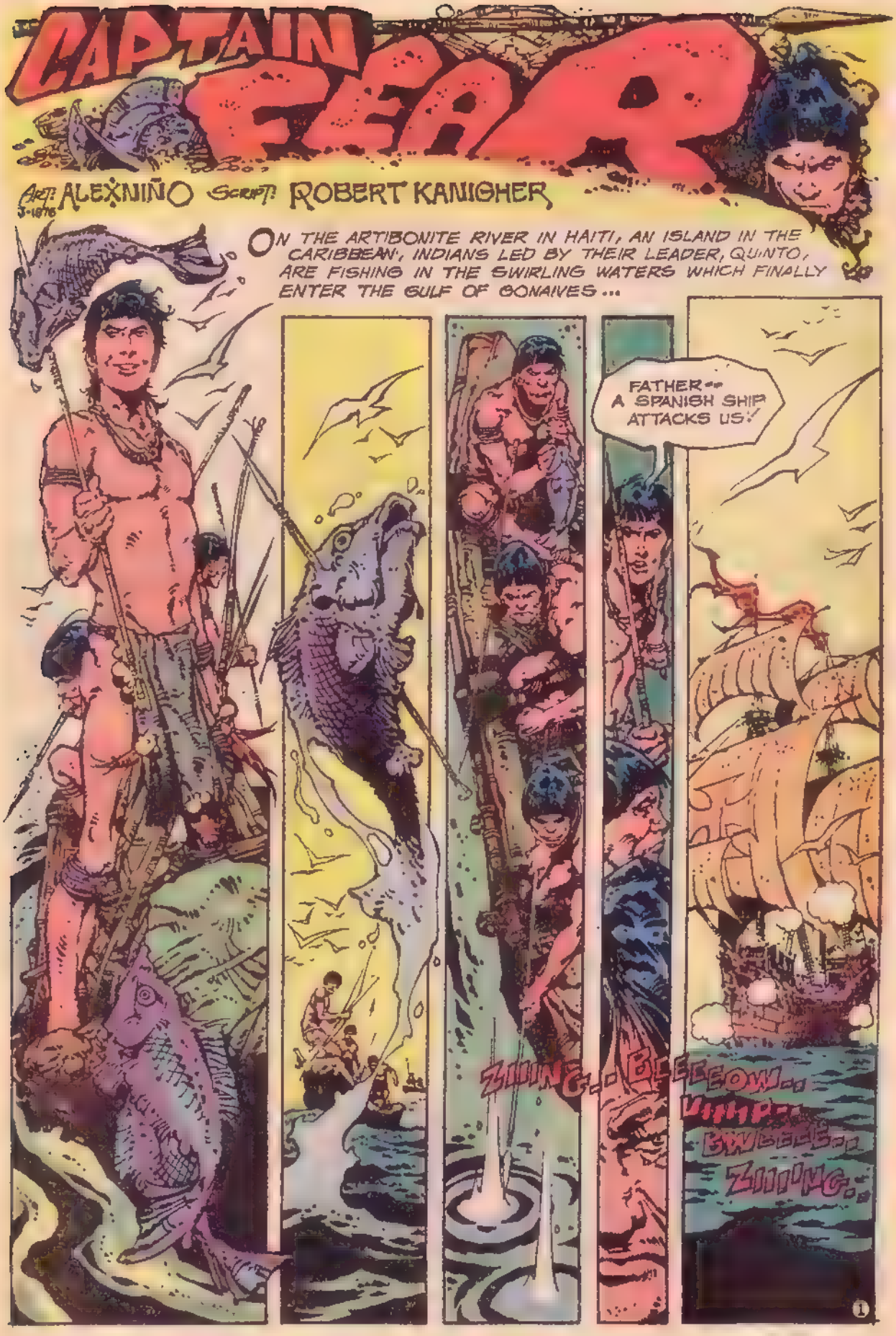
THE BLACKNESS OF EVLIG'S SOUL DRINKS AND FEASTS THIS NIGHT, AND ONLY THE SCREAMS, FAINTLY HEARD, DISTURB THE EVENING GLOOM...


JOHN THE REPENTANT STRIDES TOWARD HIS HOMESTEAD, WHENCE EVLIG SO RECENTLY DEPARTED, WITH GAME FOR HIS FAMILY TABLE...
WHY IS IT SO STILL? NO CHILDISH LAUGHTER... THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE..
...ANY SIGN OF LIFE...!
HE PLUNGES THROUGH THE LITTLE FARMHOUSE DOOR... AND STANDS FROZEN...MUTE WITH HORROR...
ALL DAY HE DIGS THEIR GRAVES...HIS MIND NUMB... HIS BODY WORKING WITHOUT PAUSE..
THEN, HE TENDERLY PLACES HIS FAMILY IN THE EARTH'S COLD EMBRACE...
FINALLY... HE RISES, AND TURNING BACK TO THE FARMHOUSE, HE FEELS HIS MIND BURNING... HIS HEART THIRSTING...
FOR REVENGE!
IN A CORNER, BEHIND THE FIREPLACE HE FINDS HIS NEEDS...
I...I THOUGHT WHEN I GAVE UP THE SWORD AND LEFT THE BATTLE FOR RIGHT AND DECENCY TO OTHER CHAMPIONS, THAT I WAS DONE... FINISHED WITH DEALING IN DEATH...!
I...I GAVE UP MY OATH TOO SOON... FORGIVE ME... FORGIVE ME...!
3

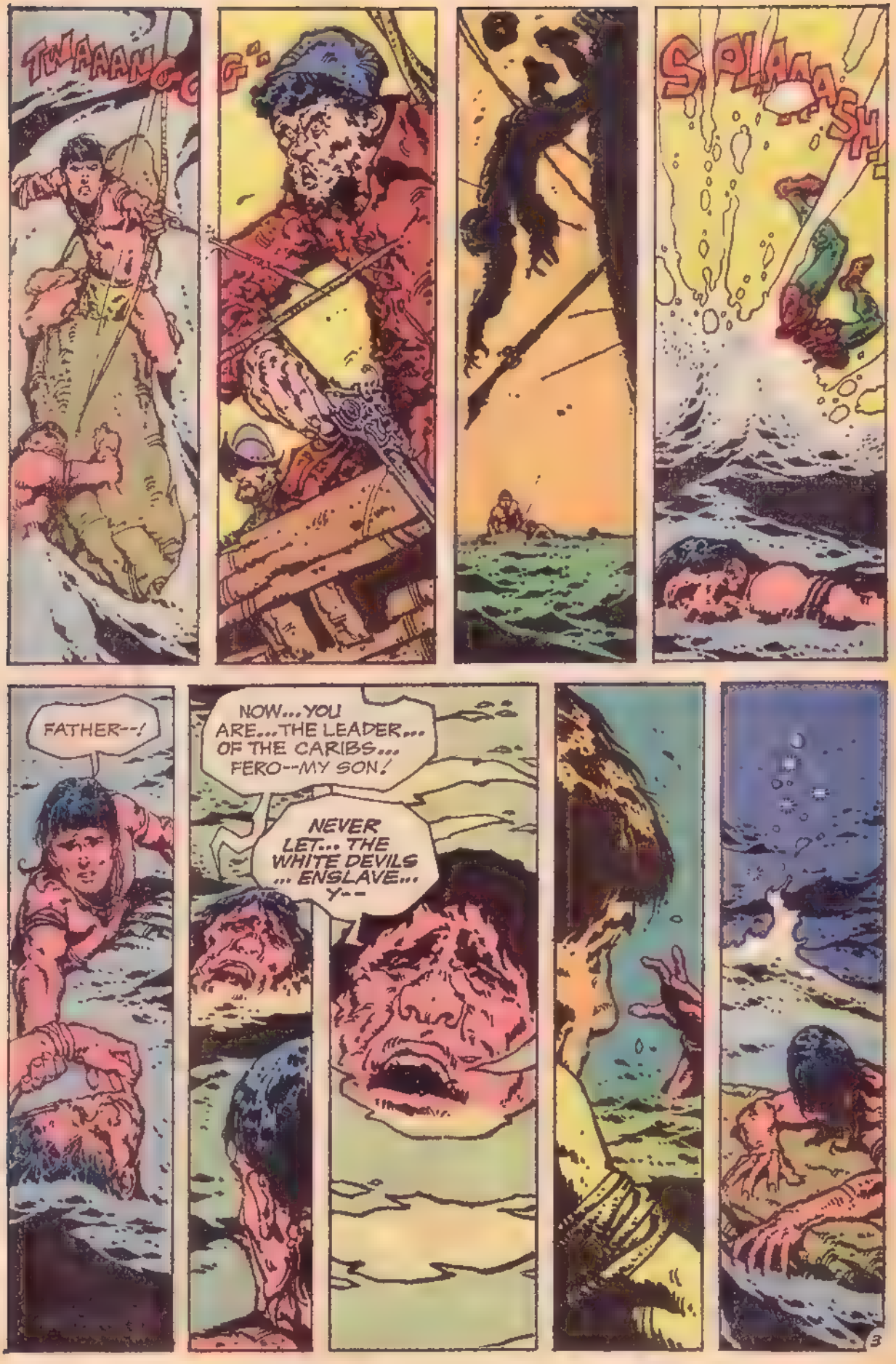

FOR JOHN THE REPENTANT WAS ONCE JOHN THE GAUNT, THE KINGDOM'S GREATEST CHAMPION.
I RIDE TO TRACK DOWN AND DESTROY...A RABID DOG!
FOR DAYS, JOHN THE GAUNT RIDES IN THE WAKE OF HIS QUARRY...
SOMETIMES, JUST A TURNED STONE OR A BROKEN TWIG MARKS THE TRAIL...
...AND SOMETIMES DEATH MARKS A BLOODY PASSAGE...
...THE NEXT MORNING, EVLIG TURNS TO THE SOUND OF PURSUIT.
IT LOOKS LIKE JOHN THE GAUNT... I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD! WELL, IT'S OF SMALL IMPORTANCE...
...IF HE WASN'T WITHIN DEATH'S DOORWAY... I SHALL PUT HIM THERE!


ASKING NO QUARTER.. THE TWO LEGENDARY KNIGHTS LOWER THEIR LANCES AT FULL GALLOP...
EVLIG'S LANCE FINDS JOHN THE GAUNT... A SHUDDERING CRY IS HEARD FROM THE AVENGING CHAMPION...
HE FALLS HEAVILY FROM HIS HORSE... TUMBLING DOWN A STEEP SLOPE....!
ONE MORE BLOW FOR MY HEART'S BALM..
BEFORE HE REGAINS HIS WITS!
...OF A SUDDEN THERE IS A PLAY OF LIGHT, AND JOHN THE GAUNT'S FIGURE RISES. .SWORD IN HAND..
5


THE GOOD KNIGHT BEGINS AN ATTACK SO RELENTLESS THAT EVLIG FALLS BACK UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT. ./ CUT...SLASH!/CUT... SLASH...
EACH TIME THE GAUNT KNIGHT DRAWS BACK HIS BLADE, IT IS SPECKLED WITH FRESH BLOOD.
FINALLY... EVLIG FALLS DEAD... HUMANITY IS AVENGED!
JOHN THE GAUNT REELS DIZZILY. . HE KNOWS HIS TIME IS NEAR...
THEN AS HE FEELS THE HOLD OF MORTAL EARTH SLIPPING AWAY...HE LOOKS DOWN...
...TOWARD HIS OWN BODY... WHICH DIED WITH EVLIG'S DEADLY ACCURATE LANCE THRUST...
The End.
6

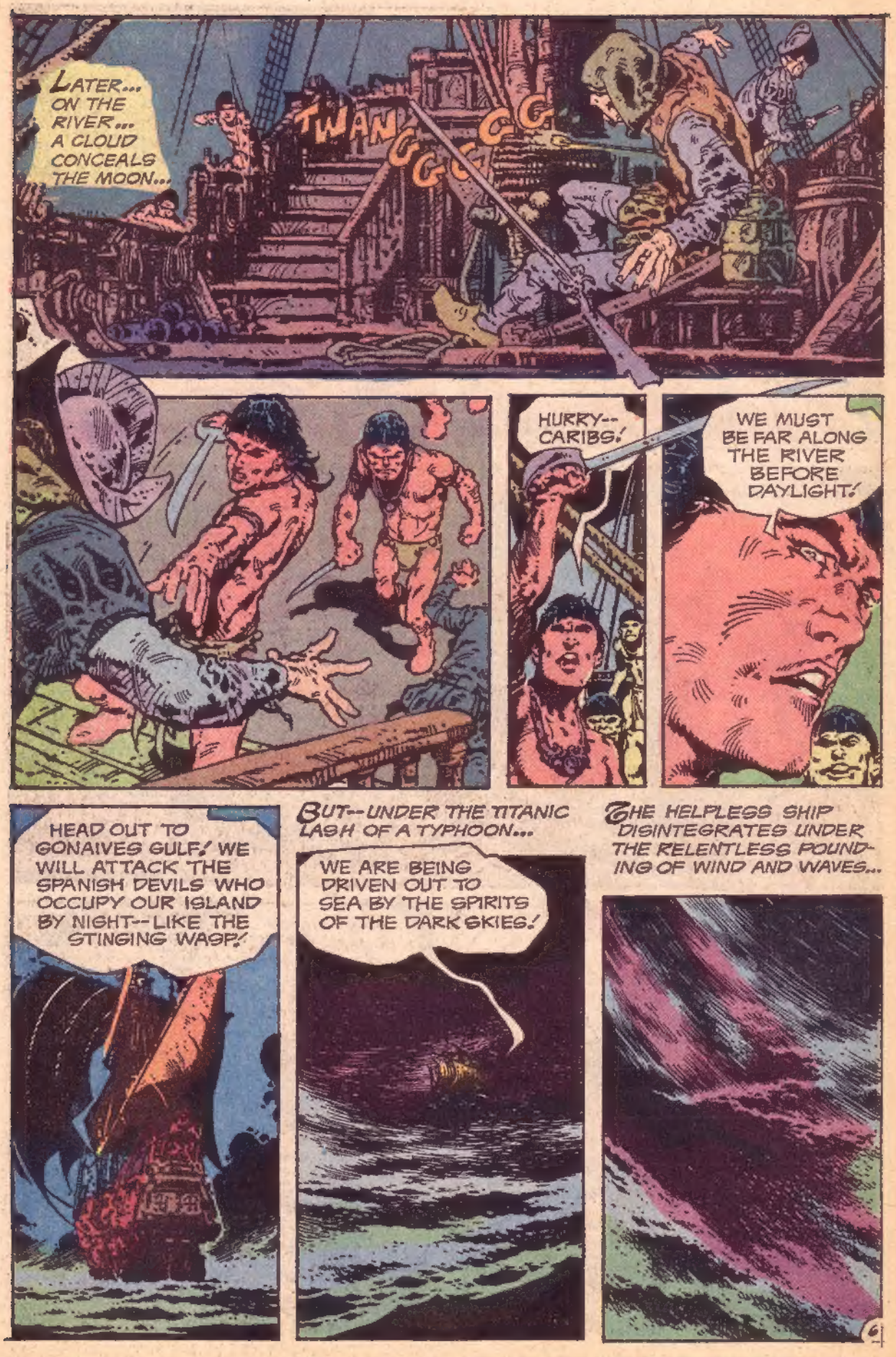

CAPTAIN FEAR
ART: ALEX NIÑO SCRIPT: ROBERT KANIGHER
3-1976
ON THE ARTIBONITE RIVER IN HAITI, AN ISLAND IN THE CARIBBEAN, INDIANS LED BY THEIR LEADER, QUINTO, ARE FISHING IN THE SWIRLING WATERS WHICH FINALLY ENTER THE GULF OF GONAIVES ...
FATHER--A SPANISH SHIP ATTACKS US!
ZIIING-..BEEEOW...
VIIIP!!
BWEEES...
ZIIING...
1

THE SPANISH DEVILS SEEK TO ENSLAVE US CARIBS AS THEY HAVE SO MANY OTHER OF OUR BROTHERS!
RESIST!
-- TO THE DEATH!
TWANNGGG--
MUERTE JEPE!
FERO--
KRAAACK!
MY SON -- LOOK OUT!
CONTINUED ON 2nd PAGE FOLLOWING.

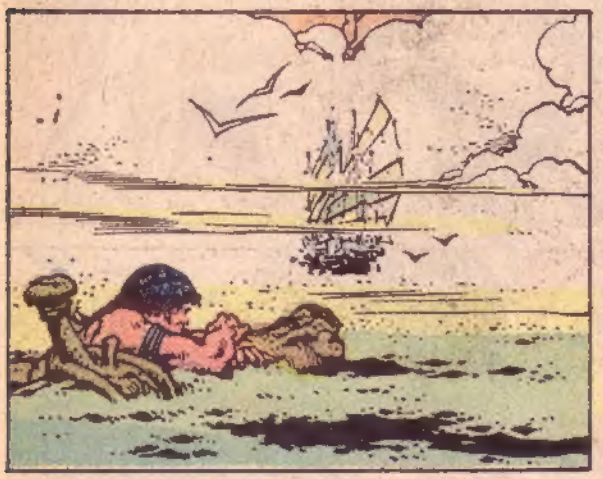

TWAAANG
SPLAAASH!
FATHER--!
NOW...YOU ARE...THE LEADER... OF THE CARIBS... FERO--MY SON!
NEVER LET... THE WHITE DEVILS ... ENSLAVE... Y--
3

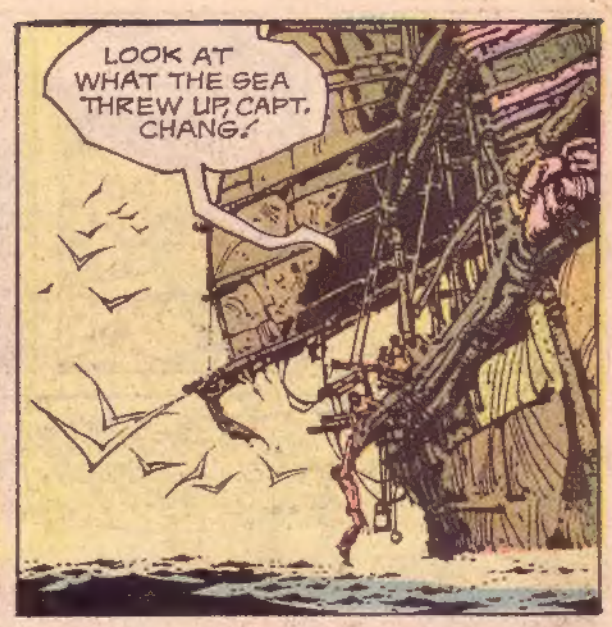
BEEEEOW-
VIPVIP-
ZIIING-
BWEEEEE-
SWIM TO THE SAFETY OF THE FOREST!
THOSE WHO SURVIVED OUR FIRE WILL MAKE GOOD, STOUT SLAVES. CHAIN THEM!
IRON WILL SOON TAME THESE HOT-HEADS!
TAKE THE SLAVES TO THE MINES!
SHOOT ANYONE WHO RESISTS--THIS ISLAND IS FULL OF OTHERS TO TAKE THEIR PLACES!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
4

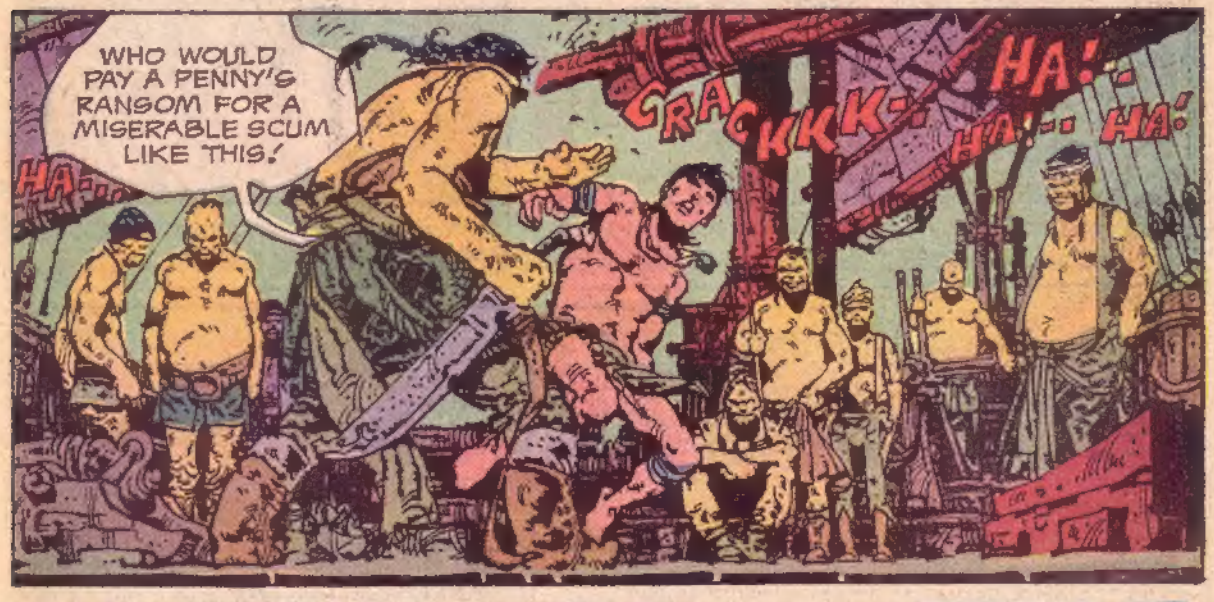
IN THE DANK, AIRLESS MINES, THE CARIBS DIE DAILY...
ONLY THE DEAD LEAVE THIS MINE!
WE MUST REVOLT WHILE WE STILL HAVE OUR STRENGTH — OR NONE OF US WILL BE LEFT!
WE WILL STRIKE TONIGHT — WHILE THE WHITE DEVILS ARE DRUNK ON WINE!
CARAMBA! — THE SLAVES HAVE LEFT THE MINE!
SLAVES NO LONGER!
SHOW THEM THE MERCY THEY SHOWED US - THEN STRIKE OFF YOUR MANACLES!


LATER... ON THE RIVER... A CLOUD CONCEALS THE MOON...
TWANGGGG
HURRY-- CARIBS!
WE MUST BE FAR ALONG THE RIVER BEFORE DAYLIGHT!
HEAD OUT TO GONAIVES GULF! WE WILL ATTACK THE SPANISH DEVILS WHO OCCUPY OUR ISLAND BY NIGHT--LIKE THE STINGING WASP!
BUT--UNDER THE TITANIC LASH OF A TYPHOON...
WE ARE BEING DRIVEN OUT TO SEA BY THE SPIRITS OF THE DARK SKIES!
THE HELPLESS SHIP DISINTEGRATES UNDER THE RELENTLESS POUNDING OF WIND AND WAVES...
6

DAYS AND NIGHTS MELT INTO EACH OTHER AS FERO IS HURLED FROM ONE CURRENT AFTER ANOTHER... UNTIL...







DOES ANYONE ELSE WISH TO CHALLENGE ME FOR COMMAND OF THIS SHIP?
NO? GOOD THEN... YOU WILL CALL ME CAPTAIN... CAPTAIN FEAR!
FOR FEAR IS WHAT I MEAN TO PUT IN THE HEARTS OF EVERY WHITE DEVIL I MEET!
HAIL! HAIL TO CAPTAIN FEAR! WE FOLLOW YOU TO HELL.
JOIN FERO THE CARIB PIRATE ON HIS NEXT STARTLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ADVENTURE, ON SALE DEC. 28TH
8

DATELINE: ADVENTURE

Changes have been made in Adventure Comics as you can see with this issue. We have decided to try something new . . . and that is to move our headline feature, namely Supergirl, into her own book—giving her the longer stories you called for. Then, to take over the new Adventure Comics, we have called in some of our best writers and artists to come up with NEW features . . . new concepts. Should they become popular, they will remain, or get their own feature. If you readers dislike it, the feature will be dropped, and another started.

Every writer and artist has ideas they have been waiting to try, characters they've been sure you fans would like to read.

So came about Captain Fear . . . by Robert Kanigher, and Alex Nino . . . Bob, one of the original greats in comics, and creator of a dozen famous heroes . . . Sgt. Rock, Rose and Thorn, Viking Prince, among others. And a newcomer to D.C. comics: Alex Nino.

The time is the 1850's . . . The Caribbean, and a tribe of Indians captured and enslaved. To free his tribe, Captain Fear is born.

This is a comics strip meant for action . . . and high adventure like you've never seen before. We think you will like the idea . . . and we also hope you will tell us what you think.

The New Adventure Comics era will be a constantly shifting creation, where we can explore the new worlds of comics . . . the new ideas that exist.

Where will the next thought come from? Perhaps beyond the farthest star . . . or beneath the endless oceans? Perhaps in the exotic plains of the African Veldt . . . or the asphalt jungles of our busy cities. Or maybe . . . who knows?

What kind of characters will appear in Adventure Comics? The old mixed with the new . . . original concepts . . . new ideas from the most creative talents we can find. Be it science fiction, mystery, horror, whatever . . . if it is good . . . if it is exciting . . . if it has ADVENTURE . . . then it can appear in ADVENTURE COMICS.

For the remainder of this column, we will publish letters we've received about our past issues.

* * * * *

THANK YOU—JOE ORLANDO.

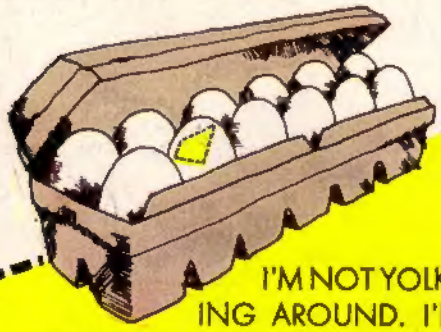
That's about all the space we have this issue. We would like to see your comments as soon as we can on the new ADVENTURE COMICS. Praise us or Pan us . . . but please write.

Send all correspondence to: National Periodical Publications, Inc., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022; c/o DATELINE: ADVENTURE, Joe Orlando.

4 WAYS TO GET THE A|FX RACING SET YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS.

Some kids will get any dumb thing for Christmas. Smart kids will get the race car sets they want. A|FX.™ The Aurora|Factory Experimentals.™ We've made it easy. Just start leaving little reminders around so you won't get left out.

(Place this reminder in the egg tray of the refrigerator.)



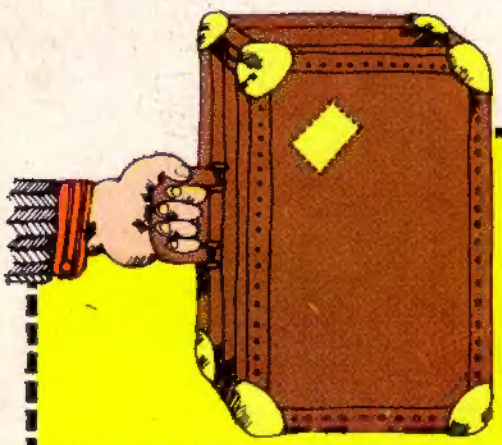
I'M NOT YOLKING AROUND. I'D REALLY EAT UP A MODEL MOTORING A|FX SET THIS CHRISTMAS. I'LL ALSO EAT UP ANYTHING YOU PUT ON MY PLATE UNTIL THEN.

(Place this reminder under the windshield wiper of dad's car.)

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS ARE THE FASTEST CARS YOU CAN DRIVE WITHOUT A LICENSE. HINT: THEY BEGIN WITH AN 'A', HAVE AN 'F' IN THE MIDDLE AND END WITH AN 'X'.

P.S. THEY'RE MADE BY THE MODEL MOTORING DIVISION OF AURORA.

(Place this reminder on your father's brief case)



TO BE BRIEF, AN A|FX RACING SET IS WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS.

(Place this reminder on your father's shaving mirror)

THERE WILL BE SOME PRETTY CLOSE SHAVES WHEN YOU AND YOUR SON ARE RACING A|FX CARS ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

If you want more reminders, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to A|FX, Aurora Products Corporation, 44 Cherry Valley Road, West Hempstead, New York 11552.

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AURORA

We're for real.